BROOKLYN N.Y. JAN 17 1-30P 1918

NAVY YARD STATION

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Miss. Frances Levine,
70 Somers St.
Brooklyn,
N. Y.

January 17th, 1918.

Good morning, Wifie:-

How are you? How's my little Toot? Somehow I can't help wondering how you're feeling this morning. I dreamt all night about you, sweetie, and I can assure, I feel like seeing you to-night. If it wasn't for Rosefeldt coming to see me, I'd come. I hope you have written me how you feel, as I am very anxious to know.

Rose was up when I got home last night. I read her's letter, & believe me, it sure was a blue one. She merely asked Rose why she doesn't write; then Lenty didn't write either, so you can just imagine the jam I had. I started singing that song "Good by, maw", & so on & believe me,

I enjoyed myself.

Mom told me that my father wasn't feeling well. I really don't know why to do with him. I sure do hope he will take care of himself.

Well, Sonts, will close now, with any love to my only little, bestest sweetheart.

Even lovingly,

Hubby.